

No 190.



MORTON'S



CANADIAN SERIES OF

FIVE CENT MUSIC.

J. F. Morton

The Old Home
AINT
What it Used to Be.

FOR VOICE AND PIANO.

PUBLISHED BY
THE TORONTO NEWS COMPANY (LIMITED),
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FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS IN THE DOMINION.

THE OLD HOME AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE.

Companion Song to the "Old Folks at Home."

C. A. WHITE.

Andante.

p dolce.

cres.

1. Oh, the old home ain't what it used to be, The ban - jo and fid - dle has
 2. In the fields I've worked when I tho't 'twas hard, But night bro't its pleasures and
 3. Now the old man would rath-er liv'd and died In the home were his chil-dren were

p

gone, And no more you hear the dark-ies sing - ing A - mong the su - gar cane and
 rest, In the old house down by the riv - er side, The place of all the world the
 born, But when freedom came to the colored man, He left the cot-ton field and

corn; Great changes have come to the poor colored man, But this change makes him sad and forlorn, For no
 best; Oh, where are the children that once used to play in the lane by the old cab-in door? They are
 corn; This old man has liv'd out his three score and ten, And he'll soon have to lay down and die, Yet he

Ad lib.

more we hear de dark-ies sing - ing A - mong the
 scat - tered now, and o'er the world they roam, The old man ne
 hopes to go un-to a bet - ter land, So now, old cat

CHORUS:

Alto

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Accomp.

No, the old home aint what it used to be, The change makes me sad and for-lorn, For no

No, the old home aint what it used to be, The change makes me sad and for-lorn, For no

Repeat Chorus. pp

more we hear the dark-ies sing - ing, A - mong the su - gar cane and corn.

more we hear the dark-ies sing - ing, A - mong the su - gar cane and corn.

LAST TIME.

